

RAVE

Vampire Ravers!



Outdoor Bonking!
(We've Got It Taped!)
Little Shavers!

Big Bums
& Bulging
Gussets!!

Volume 1
Issue 11

Germany DM. 16

Austria Sch. 98

Italy L. 9,000

£2.25



Hail Hairy!-Lesley's Back Without A Barber!



Ouch!
I seem to
have hurt my
neck
Page 47

Discover
the new
instant
relief for
piles
Page 59



Keep your
back straight
head up and
avoid an
uncomfortable
pregnancy
Page 10

Protect your
cosh from
the evils of
water with
an airtight
buoyant
container
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Rave On!

You did what? With how many people and a banana? Blimey! Don't just tell us about it, share it with the rest of our readers! We're dying to hear about your sexual adventures, and if you send in some photos to go with it, we'll pay you 25 quid for every snap we print! So get scribbling and start snapping, because these pages are yours to fill! Send your letters to: Rave On!, Ravers, Galaxy Publications Ltd., PO Box 312, Witham, Essex CM8 3SZ. Or, if you've got a computer and a modem, send us some filthy e-mail! Our address is 100450.760 on CompuServe, or 100450.760@compuserve.com If you're on the Internet. Just put Rave On as the subject line and we'll take care of the rest!

DEAR RAVERS

HERE'S SOME STUFF THAT HAS BEEN IN MY HEAD SINCE I WAS A CHILD

AND I LOVE TO SHARE IT WITH YOU

I AM A LITTLE BIT OF A FANNY IN THE SEX DEPT

AND I WAS LYING IN THE BED WITH MY WIFE

TO DECEITFULLY TALKED MY WIFE INTO DOING IT

THE SUN WAS SHINING AND I WAS HAPPY

WHEN I WAS SUDDENLY IN THE CLOSET

WAS NOT ALONE IN THE CLOSET

MADY LIVES THE COCK MAN TILLY. HERE

ties on your pages. You're in anticipation, Rob, Maidenhead.

A 19 Year Old Divided By 3

Dear Fellow Ravers, I was recently introduced to your magazine as part of my conversion to wife-watching. My cute little wife Claire is 19, seven years younger than me. She was a virgin when we first met, and this surprised

me, as her techniques with regards to foreplay were very advanced. I just assumed that she was a fast learner. She would spend hours pleasuring my cock with her wonderful soft, teasing fingers and her eager little mouth, so it was quite a shock when I discovered that she had been taught all of this before I met her.

We went to visit Claire's friends Vicky and Nick. They were in their 40s and lived on a remote farm. They always had a few friends living with them and everyone was relaxed and friendly.

That evening after a good dinner and a few drinks, Vicky had announced that she intended to help Claire, 'Return to the fold', and she promptly took her upstairs while I chatted to Nick and his two friends, Seb and Jay. When Vicky eventually led Claire back into the room, my heart nearly missed a beat as my lovely wife was wearing a skimpy little crop top and a very short micro skirt, her firm 34 inch breasts were clearly bra-less and her nipples seemed to be trying to poke through the thin covering.



Three Cheers For Julia

Dear Ravers having bought every issue of Ravers since they started, I was already impressed by your innovative presentation.

I am particularly impressed by your, 'Toe Job', feature which, as one of the many thousands of women's fast lovers, I look forward to each month.

However, you have now surpassed even yourselves with the brilliantly sexy pictures of Julia, the beautiful mum-to-be in Vol 1, No 8. I have indeed written before

requesting pregnant models, not knowing if you would have it.

Please, please, please keep this feature in your forthcoming issues. Judging by the size of my hard-on at even thinking about next month's issue, I will certainly be at the shop for my copy!

Just as a suggestion, how about featuring a model who has recently become pregnant and showing her each month in various states of undress. Maybe she could be pictured doing various household chores. Each month she would be even more beautifully pregnant. Keep up the brilliant mag - best by far, so far. Just keep the pregnant babes and the barefoot beauties



The tiny skirt, seemed to make her lovely legs even longer than usual, she looked beautiful, but I felt a great surge of jealousy as the three men praised her lovely body and made her parade up and down in front of them. Vicky took my hand and told me that as I had a beautiful wife, I would have to get used to the fact that other men would enjoy looking at her and try to make a pass at her some times, I must therefore learn to enjoy

CONTINUED ON PAGE

8



Out and About with

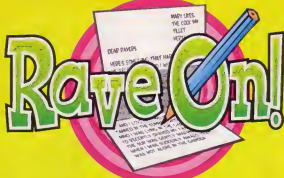
Maria

Here's one we couldn't fit into the Stark Ravers Special. Maria is new to the modelling game. She's young, sexy and, in every photo I've seen of her, as naked as a thing with no clothes on. This makes her rank very high on my list of women I would like to sleep with. That and the fact that she hasn't been chased around the block by a hard-on wielding Editor. At last check, she was running 7th out of a mere 3.9 million. Well, maybe 8th, as Barbara Cartland isn't looking half as hot as she used to, in my opinion.





RAVERS
Over and Above the
Maria



wife in action.

Claire was now sandwiched between the two men as they slowly moved round the floor. Jay had his hands up under Claire's short skirt and he was cupping her bum cheeks and pulling her hard against his erection. Seb had her ekimpy top up and was stroking her naked tits as Jay leaned down and took one of her hard nipples in his mouth, sucking on it lovingly. Vicky urged me to relax and let it all happen as she gently extracted my throbbing cock from my trousers and placed her mouth over it. The feeling of her mouth and fingers on my aching cock was just too wonderful to describe and I lay back with a glazed expression on my face.

Nick had now joined Jay and Seb as they put Claire on her back and explored her lovely body with their tongues and mouths, her chapey legs were spread wide apart and Nick licked her sensitive little clitty as she lay whimpering with pleasure.

Jay and Seb were taking turns to kiss her pretty mouth and to suck her tender nipples. Claire was stroking her hands over their erections and urging them on with her sexy little gasps of pleasure. I closed my eyes for a moment, hardly believing what I was experiencing - my wife was going to allow three men to fuck her, and I was going to sit and watch it all while her friend

sucked my cock. Claire was now kneeling on the floor, sucking Nick's penis as Jay and Seb frantically stripped off their clothes. It was a mind-blowing sensation to watch my sweet wife only a few feet away, stroking and sucking three hard cocks; her soft, wet mouth bobbing up and down on each cock in turn as she lovingly stroked and teased the other two.

I felt as if I was going to come at any

CONTINUED ON PAGE 31

Winners & Sinners

Congratulations to the winners of our Pectastic Competition in Ravers Volume 1. Number 81 Five winners walk off with the video tapes of body builder Eleonore Urbanski, and they are:

Howie from Hull

VT from Exeter

Stuart from Forres

Gordon from Renfrew

AL from Lianteg

Nice one lads and lasses, your tapes should've arrived by the time you read this!

the fact that I had something that they wanted, and that I would have to learn to share her with others.

Vicky nodded to Nick and he put on some music as Jay and Seb started dancing with Claire and Vicky led me to the little bar at the far side of the room to, "continue my education," as she put it. She asked me if I enjoyed Claire's sex play and I blushed furiously as I admitted how good she was. Vicky giggled at my shocked reaction as she explained that when Claire lived with them, she had taught Claire everything she knew. "We used to call it heavy petting in our day," she giggled, and she went on to explain that if a girl wanted to be a virgin for her husband, but to also be experienced in pleasing him, she must learn the art of petting.

I kept glancing over at Claire, she was doing a slow, smoochy dance with Jay and Seb and my

head was spinning with a strange mixture of jealousy and excitement as I watched them kissing and touching her. Jay's hand was cupping Claire's cute little bum. I jumped with surprise as I felt Vicky stroking her hand over my throbbing cock. She giggled and told me to sit back and relax, my erection was a sign that I was learning my lesson and she stroked her hand softly over my bulge as she encouraged me to watch my sexy



Claire and Lee, Lancs.



Katherine

W This section seems to have kept a lot of you interested lately. We've had piles of letters from readers wanting to see more and find out how far into their pregnancy our girls are. In Katherine's case, we think these photos were shot in her eighth month, and as you can see, she's really blooming! Just remember, when Katherine and her baby are world renowned figures, that you saw them first in *Ravers*. You see, we got a phone call from them the other day to tell us that this set had been selected to be exhibited in a gallery to illustrate the beauty of pregnant women. Which gallery? Well, the Tate, of course—the LacTate, that is.

Mum's The Word!





Katherine
RAVERS



OUT & ABOUT



ANGEL
from Surrey





Want to
see more wives?
Then turn to
page 70 right
now!

ELAINE
from Sussex



Go wild in the country! So what if it's a bit parky out, it'll certainly make your nips stick out! This is where we showcase some of our more adventurous wives. If your missus fancies standing in a field and showing off her beauty spots, then this is the place to send 'em! In the garden, the street, fields, shopping centres, the Houses of Parliament, National Parks, National Galleries; we'll print them all, and pay you 25 quid for each one published into the bargain. Now you can't say fairer than that, can you? Get your saucy snaps in an envelope and send them to: Out & About, Ravers, Galaxy Publications Ltd., PO Box 312, Witham, Essex CM8 3SZ.

The Bang Gang Stay At Home



Photographed by John Mason



We've seen them in foreign parts, at breakfast and, on more than one occasion, at each other, but when we went to get some shots recently, Bang Gang girls Louise, Sammy and Eve were thoroughly shagged - not by us, but after a long weekend doing, 'what they do best,' whatever that is. So we went out and got some cream cakes, rigged up the cameras in the spare room, and told them to go for it, and don't spare the Editor's pants...



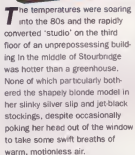




The Bang Gang



There's some-
thing about watch-
ing outdoor fanny. Maybe
it's because you never know who's
going to wander around the corner –
your wife, for example – or perhaps it's
just ruder watching some horny young
blint getting her illis out in front of a busy bus shel-
ter. Whatever the reason, the bods at Open Spaces
are making a few bob by taping it all. **ROGER
LEGHORN** popped down to give his trousers a good
workout...



bored-looking girls, and I liked sex in dangerous places and open spaces, hence the name for the series."

Armed with a good quality Hi-8 camera and a seemingly endless parade of willing young girls, Bob began undressing them anywhere where there was a good chance of being caught. And, although all the tapes he sells in the UK are soft-core, they're still hornier than most.

In Schoolgirl Fantasy for instance, our intrepid videographer approached two delightful young brunettes in a shopping centre and offered them £50 each to dress up as schoolgirls for a day. He took them into a park, filmed up their skirts, then persuaded them to go back to his flat for a sensuous strip and some mild lesbian caressing before cajoling them into walking naked through some woods.

The two girl theme was exploited more fully in **Just For You**, a straight lesbian encounter between a submissive, buxom blonde and a more dominant, slimmer version. Bob's spectacles are steaming by the end of it, and both girls proved very vocal in expressing their pleasure.

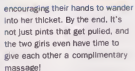
When Bob finally got around to

Opening time, a sleazy session in a local pub, he was really into his stride. A tempting blonde waitress is leaning over the bar to take orders and revealing a pair of moist pink lips... So the customers suggest she does a dance for them for a large tip. She agrees, but then one of the other female customers decides to outdo her, and before long she's stripped to her susses and grinding her delicious butt on the crotches of the guys.

Blondie takes up the challenge and is soon thrusting her breasts into the customers' mouths and

passing dirty truckers before heading for a crowded cafeteria to exhibit her sticky buns.

We move on to a willowy blonde who's all set for a ride in the saddle of her new bike, but without knickers. She's followed by a raven-haired beauty who believes in sunbathing naked on the hillside and wandering as nature intended into the forest. The tape ends with a bemused cab driver agreeing to carry a stunning blonde round a few blocks while she shows him her best way of dealing with the fare. Bob says that about two-thirds of the girls



One of Bob's most popular tapes is undoubtedly **Public Places 2**, which is a compilation of daring flashes where the public could surprise them at any time. A brunette with long curly hair removes her clothes in a speeding car and gives a serious eye full to

that he uses are "semi-professionals", because the more practiced models aren't ready for the surprises the job throws up:

"The situation for professional models is so unusual that they're off guard. All the routines they know don't work. They have a laugh and become embarrassed and they say 'I can't do that'. In **Open Spaces 1** there's a dark-haired girl I used when we were on a path in the woods. I knew that she had done German hard-



so I made his fantasy come true. It's up to you to make your fantasy really special, so I did!"

In her first year in the business, Tanya has allowed her imagination to literally run riot: "The first video I ever did was a soft one for Liquid Gold, and I did it in a schoolgirl uniform by myself. I got paid £350 for that, which isn't bad for one day's work. I've done boy-girl, two girl, three girl, four girl, two boys one

girl... I've done stuff with Fiona Cooper, and I've done Video Vogue as well, for whom I did some girl-girl stuff and splashing water on myself in the bath. "I've done hard and I've done gang-bangs, but I decide who I do it with, and I won't do anal at all... But I've done nurses, whips, chains, mistress, everything. "My favourite sexual position is doggy style. I must have tried everything by now, and the only thing I'd like to try is domination..."

I was starting to get nervous, but then I remembered that this was the same girl who used to be a care assistant looking after elderly patients and the mentally ill, and I wondered how her former 'charges' might have reacted to looking at some of her latest videos... The only area of video porn that seemed to cause her any problems was when she was asked to talk dirty to camera: "The first time I did it I felt such an idiot. I was sitting on the end of this bed with my legs open like this," she demonstrated, as I

mopped my brow, "and my hands between my legs like this," she added, grabbing my hand and rubbing it "accordingly," and trying to talk to camera. I felt such a prat, I couldn't help but laugh."

I grinned weakly as she got up to restart the shoot, and when I hobbled back into the room, being careful not to break anything in my trousers, Gentleman Bob had rearranged the furniture so that Tanya was performing a private strip show for two eager-looking guys facing her.

Within seconds, the slip had vanished and she was sat astride one of the boys, grinding her pubes into his thigh and offering her nipples to be nipped. Within minutes she was lying on her back with one lad still worshipping her breasts and the other thrusting a remarkably lifelike dildo between her thighs. Either she was an Oscar-winning actress or I counted at least three moaning orgasms from her in the first 15 minutes and I was anxiously looking round for a fan.

It was when she ordered the lads to "Get ya knobs aht!" that I

thought it was time for a cool Coke from the fridge. Shortly after, the soaking girl joined me, still beaming from ear to ear. She'd remembered the only negative aspect of the business, one that she'd clearly overcome: "When you're working with a photographer and all he basically wants to do is shag you, then you feel really uncomfortable. The first time that happened I didn't know what to do with myself, and I was took for a fool. But I'll never let that happen again. I'll work with anybody, but I don't walk into business now as a silly little girl." She's already given me plenty of evidence of that...



BABEWATCH™





Now, for this month's **BREXIT** babe, we managed to net ourselves a genuine American, our very own Yankee Rose, Kerr. She was over in the UK doing a degree at one of our finer educational establishments and has, alas, shot off back to her native land, leaving only these photos as a memory. We would have featured them sooner, only the Ed Asst took a bit of a shine to them and, well, he basically erected a shrine to them in the corner of the office, garlanded with flowers and everything. A bit sad, we're sure you'll agree. Anyway, Kerr said she wanted these pictures printed for the benefit of her bloke, who spent a year in America without her. Well, she's back with him now, but you can bet that he'll get an extra thrill when he sees her here. All we really have to say on the matter is that, to be honest, we're gutted. Paul in particular has been inconsolable, getting through more tissues than he normally does and weeping into his gruel at lunchtime. Hell, he even walked past a picture of Pamela Anderson without making an obscene gesture. Still, he's an adult, he'll get over it. In the interim, it just remains to congratulate Kerr on having an unusual name and a top notch body to boot. She's the **BREXIT** babe, and £125 is on its way to her right now.

Photographed by John Graham



Asst

Since her appearance in Ravers Vol 1 No 5, Lesley has been very busy. Hence the fact that we haven't been able to get another gander at her tit-tastic paps until now. You'll be pleased to know, though, that the only difference is that she's a little more hairy than she used to be. Of course, to keep everybody happy, we'd have to get her to shave it off. Hell, we'd shave it off, all she'd have to do is sit there and smoke a fag. Lesley, however, has other ideas. Still, maybe one day...







RAVERS
Lesley



The TOE JOB



Fleet. Can't say that they give me a stiffy the size of the Empire State Building, but we've had tonnes of letters from feet fans who reckon this bit is the tops for toes. The thing is, we could do with a few more piccles of readers' tootsies, so if you think your plates of meat are up to it, let us know. We'll pay £25 for every one we print. Write to:

TJ, Ravers, Galaxy Publications Ltd., PO Box 312, Witham, Essex CM8 3SZ.





Photographed by John Mason

R.I.P.

Rest in Peace
The woman who was
the most beautiful
and the most
famous
in the world
was born
in the year
1960
and died
in the year
1990
at the age of
30
from a heart attack
after a long
illness
she was
a very
beautiful
woman
and a very
famous
woman
and a very
famous
woman

Danielle The Vampire



Danielle The Vampire



Pick Up A Photo Pack!

RAVERS Two Blue

Our photo packs have proved such a success that we can now offer an even wider choice to all readers of Two Blue and Ravers. Remember, these packs contain previously-unpublished pictures of the models in action. Each set of 10 photographs costs £3.95 and can only be bought via Fontessa Ltd.

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Ravers Guide to Flashing

Julie & Mark

R7656



FG48



Joanne



R1

Sharon



TB7569

Jayne & Andrea



TB7675

Juliet



TB7213

Tina & Nina



TB7665

Kate



TB5579

Alison & Grant



TB11

Sally & John



TB7

Lee



TB6

Niel & Mark



TB2

Susan & the



FG45

Ali & Joanna



FG47

Chris



R13

Maria & Alexia



R9

Rachel & Nicky



R3

Vicky



R6

Toni



R3

Up the Workers - Vida



R6830

Up the Workers - Lynne



R7007

Up the Workers - Sherry



R6901

The Bang Gang



R6847

The Bang Gang II - Jungle



R7195

Steph



R7307

Julie



R7279

The Bang Gang



R7775

Tahby



R7308

(9 Nymphs on Holiday!)

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Anyway, we'd spend nights talking, though occasionally she'd give me a blow job. She's really good at them too, taking me deep down into the back of her throat, right down to my balls. Then she'd give me a wicked grin is if to say, "I'm going to bite your cock in half." She would go on to lick my helmet, stopping just as I was about to come, before rubbing my cock all over her face. Nothing could stop me from coming. As I came



We spend a lot of time together, as it's always more fun to be with a

I would suck her cunt, which she enjoyed a lot. She would wrap her legs around my head and force her cunt into my face, rubbing and panting in a sweat. Her juices tasted

we got really out of it, which was excellent. We both enjoy clubbing and on this day we just didn't know what was going on at all. We ended up spending the night together and I thought that it would have been a perfect time for a shag, but no. I can't understand it. We

CONTINUED
ON PAGE
44

Tracy, winning a few snaps of our Ravens? Then get your
mail out, send us some money and we'll select some pictures in
the past for you! Each picture pack contains 10 beautifully
unpublished pictures - where possible - of the rail in question,
just full in the form and send it off to us with the correct
payment and we'll send you a beautiful-looking pack of pics!



**Donna's Terrific
Tattooed Tits and Twat**



A photograph of three women sitting side-by-side, wearing one-piece swimsuits. The woman on the left is wearing a dark-colored swimsuit, the woman in the middle is wearing a light-colored swimsuit, and the woman on the right is wearing a dark-colored swimsuit. They are all smiling and looking towards the camera. The photo is mounted on a white background.



7087 Tina's Terrific Tattooed Tits and Tweak

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Date: _____

Letter to Editor: editor@jgim.org or editor@jgim.org

☐ I am over 18

100

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In Out Debs Shakes It All About

Debbie and Ulf go way back. So naturally, when he was in the country recently, he went to her place and shot some tasteful pictures of her inside her boudoir, as the sweet talking devil likes to put it, as well as out and about in the surrounding countryside. He also took some really tasteless pictures... but we want those for ourselves. If you'd like some copies, then arrange to meet Frankie the sh... er behind the bus station after 10pm. Just ask for some 'Nigel'...



Photographed by Ulf Stjernbo



In Out
Debs Shales
It All About

RAVERS



Rave On!

A week later I was really getting wound up. The weekend came again and, as usual, we went clubbing with a bunch of friends in Yeovil. We had a fucking great time, but to be honest, I

A week later I was really getting wound up. The weekend came again and, as usual, we went clubbing with a bunch of friends in Yeovil. We had a fucking great time, but to be honest, I



was more concerned with getting
pissed up than dancing. I must
have drunk the club dry! After
the club I was very drunk and

To Job!



ew crap, you want
member of staff
ck of razor blades,
your lap and she
aces of a rise are!



very horny. I said to Jess, "Let's go to my place," she agreed and so off we went. We got back to mine and I was still as horny as ever. I thought my chance had come. He got horny

chance had come. No dog, horny
as fuck and having had a great
night. We sat down with some

Interviews

BELT & BRACES
There's nothing worse than a
a bird in a pair of those fuck-
ing woolly tights. Make sure
your new hint has the right kit

for the job by offering her a key to the stationary cupboard in return for a flash of her susses. If she refuses, contact the employment agency and demand they send you

by and demand they send you a proper slut.

The Ravers Guide To Job Interviews



Work in an office and have to hire some staff? Then you don't want some mid-50s twin set and pearls secretary, mate, you want some young flamer who'll got her Don's out at the drop of a pant. Meet Lynn, unofficial Ravers Roving Secretary, who popped into the St. James Health Spa to show the boss there exactly how to hire a right Royal Raver.



STEP 1 KNEE TREMBLER

Stuff all that serious interview crap, you want to make sure that your new member of staff hasn't got an arse like a sack of razor blades, don't you? Then get her on your lap and she can work out what her chances of a rise are!



really trancy vibes going and got to it. She was wearing a very ehort, tight skirt, a crop top that barely covered her tits, and an ace pair of boots. She looked amazing. I put my hand on her skirt and pulled it up over her waist, she took off her underwear, revealing her moist, sopping cunt. Her top quickly followed as she took off my trousers. We were naked and hot for sex. I shoved my fingers up her cunt as she held my hand and forced me in and out of her with increasing speed, frigging

her hole. I still had my pants on, but not for long. She ripped them off me before reaching over and pulling me on top of her, wrapping her legs around me and screaming, "Fuck me!" She was fucking gagging for it, man. I mean, this would have been the fuck of the century.

Imagine my horror when I looked down to see a penis that, despite my incredible horniness, was soft and floppy. I could have died there and then. Needless to say it was then that I remembered that alcohol plus more alcohol does not make for an easy erection. I was on top of her, so Jess still had no idea that I wasn't coming up to scratch, to coin

a phrase. She looked over and saw what the problem was. It wasn't hard to guess why. I stunk like a piss up in a brewery.

years myself. I share his love of pretty little fairy princesses lolitas.

There is nothing like the feeling of an 18 year old girl, all wide



Well, since then we have managed to get it on, but I swear to you, I haven't drunk a drop since that day!

Brian, Yeovil

My Pecker I'll Push Into Teenage Bush.

My Dearest Dirty Ravers, "I like lovely Lolitas" from George in Kent is the sexiest letter I have ever read in any mag! I should know, I've been around 80

eyes and innocent, perched on the end of my length of wicked gristle as my hot jets spurt from my bucking penis.

Usually I save up a month's worth of my Jim, then withdraw a couple of hundred pounds from my savings and spend a luxurious hour being pampered in a massage parlour by two of the sweetest little angels I have ever had the pleasure of coming inside. Let me tell you, they always give me all the extras.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 53



STEP 3 IS SHE TOO LIPPY?

You don't want someone too lippy, so get her to tug her gusset aside and give you a gander at her PFs. If she smells like something from the Captain's Table, throw her back!

STEP 4 PERKS OF THE JOB

Is she perky enough? Make sure her tits are up to scratch by offering her an immediate pay rise in return for either a gander at her top bollocks or a full strip in front of your boss.

STEP 5 DODGY CLOBBER

Deciding on a staff uniform is always tricky. To make sure you get the right look, suggest that your new girl removes all her clothes and parades around in her pants for you. If she declines, send her round to our place. The Editor's vetting standards are very, very rigorous...





Gemma





It says 'Heart Breaker' on the tattoo she has, and that's just her arse. Gemma is here for the first time because quite frankly she has a pair of boobs that make me glad to be alive. A hungry man could feast upon those babies for weeks, and if he got bored with the same taste day in, day out, Gemma would be happy to let him add some salad cream of his own to the mix. Apparently, that's one of the best things about her tits. She told us that these days, men don't only ogle her backside; they beg her for soapy tit wanks, too. Don't ask me if you can join in, just get to the back of a very long queue!







RAYERS
Gemma

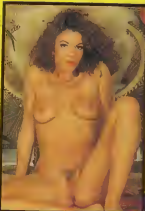


Rave On!



They are both blonde and 18 years old, but they both look so much younger. They both have shaved cunts which are so sweet to taste and I love to gently kiss both cunts together.

The girls are called Marie and Lisa and they get real pleasure out of pleasing me. I told them that I had had the snip, so there was no danger of getting pregnant. Now, when I fuck them,



they let me in without a condom! The truth is that I am as fertile as a rabbit. I would love to get both of my little lollitas pregnant and fuck them with their big bellies bucking away!

I love to unleash lashings of my hot seed all over their pretty sweet faces and see them giggle like schoolgirls as they lap it off each others soft skin and budding little tittles. So come on Ravers, let's see more lovely lollitas for us who like them young and pure. In the meantime, a picture of Chrissy with a shaven cunt would be heaven.

Albert, Hants.

Pregnant Babes

Dear Ravers,
Vol 1, No 8 - FANTASTIC!!
More pregnant women please, please more pregnant readers' wives. Do you have any letters of wives having sex whilst pregnant or women getting pregnant by lovers with their husbands' consent. I think the pregnant picture are a very brave

CONTINUED
ON PAGE
58



Readers Poles
Shock Results? Inside!!!

RAVERS TIMES

RT Share Exchange
Hourly movements!!!!

No. 45678910

WEEKEND NOVEMBER 38/NOVEMBER 39 1995

£365

The Cock Exchange

It might not be the best weather for it, but that hasn't stopped some of our top cock-brokers from sharing their wads with us! This is the bit in the mag where you get to share your endowment policies with us and PEP us up with a look at your Dow Jones in all its glory. We've got 25 crisp one pound

coins waiting for every photo we publish, so whether you want to show us yer tackle for the hell of it, or your missus wants to let us see the kind of investment she can expect you to deposit in her, this is the place to do it. Send your peeny pics and dimensions to: RT, Ravers, Galaxy

Publications Ltd., PO Box 312, Witham, Essex CM8 3SZ. And remember; no hard-ons please. We can't print them and they only get the girls here all of a quiver...



Peter, Plymouth: 4.18 inches



Ted, Leeds: No Size Given (Decide yourself, ladies!)



Dave, Essex: 5 inches



Photographed by Terry Munns

Lizzy


I was always taught that if you were allowed to sleep with someone, you should at least be polite enough to take your socks off. This is one important lesson that seems to have escaped the notice of Lizzie, who refused steadfastly to get her tootsies out for the camera. I wasn't best pleased, but as Lizzie is a likable enough lass, I was more than willing to allow her to keep her socks on as long as she performed several...er...favourites for me later that day. I sat around in the studio for three fucking hours waiting for her to turn up with the mayonnaise and the linseed oil, but she had done a runner





RAVERS Liz-zie





Stars

Little Shavers

Sometimes it amazes me that women bother with pubic hair. The number of letters, pictures and envelopes full of fur that we get here makes it obvious that a lot of you like 'em plucked. Not that I have a problem with that. Personally, I would say that I am an equal opportunity lecher – shaven, hairy, blonde, brunette, big tits, little ones; I don't mind. Show me a hot babe in the nude and tell me where you want me to plonk my wad. Just as long as she doesn't have better designer stubble than me, of course. I can't stand that little rash I get on my privates, afterwards, y'see!

Photographed by Roger R. Scott







Sara

Little
Shavers

Stark Ravers!!

Fancy yourself as a model, eh? Reckon you've got what it takes to keep our readers randy? Well now's your chance. Stark Ravers is yours to fill with all your favourite naughty pictures, and we're constantly on the lookout for more. So grab your camera and get snapping, vicar. We'll need at least five pictures of you and/or your missus baring all, and we'll pay you 25 quid per picture printed! Polaroids or photos are fine, but I'm afraid that we can't develop your films for you! (Who do you think we are? Boots the Chemist?) Send your sexy snaps to: SR, Ravers, Galaxy Publications Ltd., PO Box 312, Witham, Essex CM8 3ZZ.





Lisa
Lancs



Renata
Poland



Julie
Bristol



Janet
Kent



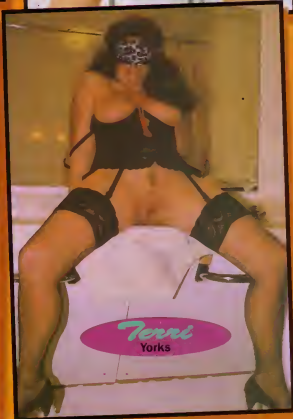


Tina
Denmark

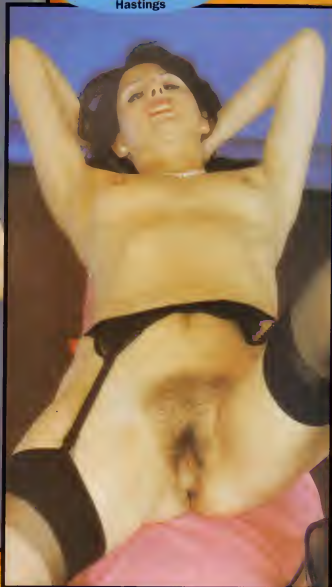




Shannon
Bristol



Terri
Yorks



STARK RAVING BONKERS!!

Send us your starkers and we'll pay 25 snots for every shot we print! To give us the best choice of pickles, we'll need at least five photos or polaroids of your missus with her kit off. The more you send, the more we can print and the more you earn! And if you send a Rave On! letter with them, we'll stick your pickles in the letters' section and give everyone a thrill! Come on you lot, don't be shy! Get your cameras out and start snapping! Send your Stark Ravers, complete with this form to: SR, Ravers, Galaxy Publications Ltd., PO Box 312, Witham, Essex CM8 3SZ.

Name Address

Wife/Girlfriends Name

No. of Pictures Measurements

DEAR DELILAH



Got a spunky secret to share with other readers. Then send a hot, sticky letter to me, Delilah, and tell me all about it. I'm 36 years old and a 36DD cup. I've been around and I'm unshockable. At least I think I am. Why not try me? I can't promise not to answer back though. Think of me as your own personal sex therapist and get those letters—and yours!—coming. Send your horny reads to: Dear Delilah, Ravens, Galaxy Publications Ltd. PO Box 312, Witham, Essex CM2 3SZ.

Dear Delilah

I hope you don't mind my writing to you, but I was hoping you could help me, if you have time.

The thing is, I'm 18 years old and painfully shy. I'm always having boys - and girls - asking me out as I'm very pretty, so they tell me. I have a really slim figure and my breasts are big and firm. My vital statistics are 37-22-35. I am a blonde with long hair.

The reason I am writing to you is that I've had this girl following me all over the place and she's also got big boobs. I spend a lot of time in pubs and clubs with friends but when I'm walking around, or going to the loo, she walks towards me and really rubs and quashes her breasts into mine. The last time this happened, I moved closer to my friend and said I was going for a drink, did she want one, too. I went to the bar, which was quite crowded,

and a minute or two later heard a voice asking, "Is it possible for me to squeeze in, too?" It was the girl with the boobs. I hurriedly bought my drink and left. When I got back to my table I told my friend about it, but she thought I was mucking about.

Later that night I went to the loo again and had almost finished re-doing my make-up when I looked round and, guess what, that girl was standing there again. She came up to me and started to chat, apologising for rubbing up against me earlier on. I said to her, "Well, it's hardly as if there

was loads of room at the bar, but you could at least have been a bit more careful about brushing up against me that hard." She looked genuinely sorry and then she did something totally unexpected. Moving slowly towards me, she put her arms around my

shoulders and gave me a big hug. Our boobs were crushing one another by now and, for the first time, I began to get turned on.

I couldn't believe it. I had never been turned on by a woman before. In fact, my experience with men has





been limited to couple of brief affairs, but that's another story entirely. Anyway, as I was saying, getting close to this woman made me feel as if I had never felt before. On impulse, I held her head in my hands and kissed her. It was a long, deep, passionate kiss and it felt wonderful. As I placed my lips on hers, my mind swirled and I felt genuinely faint for a moment. Looking into her eyes, I could tell that she was turned on, too, and we gently caressed one another's breasts as we stood there kissing.

Of course, a ladies' lavatory isn't really the place to carry out a sexual encounter and I didn't want my friends to find out, so I arranged to meet the girl, whose name was Carol, the following week at the same club. Since then, which is about a month ago, we have continued to have these brief snogs and this is where my problems come in.

The thing is, I am still very much attracted to men and I am pretty sure that I'm not a lesbian. Not that there's anything wrong with that, but I know that my friends would label me a dyke if they found out about what has been going on. Has anything like this ever happened to you, and how did you deal with it?

Tara, 18, London

Sorry we've had to shorten your letter a bit, Tara. Yes, something similar has happened to me, so you're not alone. I was 16, like you, when a girl first made a pass at me. I had joined a drama club and I met her there. Her name was Shelia and she, too, had big boobs. She was half Russian and she had black hair and the most perfect skin I have ever seen. A load of us got drunk one day and suddenly Shelia grabbed me, squashed my boobs against hers and started kissing me. I shall never forget the thrill of feeling all that

softness against my own chest. Her lips were very soft and tender and my head was in a complete spin. I was very drawn to her and wanted it to go further, but my upbringing was telling me it was wrong. One night we met at a party and ended up staying the night in the same bed. Having got that far, there seemed no point in saying no, so I let her cuddle me and touch and kiss my boobs and put her hand between my legs. Because it was all so strange and new to me, I found it wildly exciting. It was an education too, as I had never kissed and touched another woman before and hadn't a clue what to do. She instructed me to go down and kiss her pussy. Her pubic

hair was long, soft and silky and I went into ecstasies over it. Then I covered her pussy with gentle kisses which seemed to drive her wild. I let her kiss me there, too. It seemed dirty yet beautiful at the same time. I had only quite recently had sex with a man for the first time and here I was doing it with a woman and it was just as thrilling. Shelia and I continued to meet and I kept on with my boyfriend, too. In the end Shelia started an affair with a man and we both decided that we weren't really lesbian because we liked both men and women. We were bisexual. There is nothing wrong in being that. In fact, most people, whether they would admit or not, are a bit bi. Why not enjoy it and have double the fun! Don't get in a panic about your feelings for Carol, Tara. Explore them and see where they lead. No need to tell your friends about it just yet, especially if they are going to act childish. Be your own woman, trust your instincts, they won't let you down.





Paul Robb

I am desperately in lust with the woman across the street. She's about forty-five, has an ample figure and always seems to be smiling. Sometimes at night she leaves her curtains open and I see her in her bedroom getting changed. She pulls her blouse or T-shirt off over her head and walks around the room in her bra, showing off those wonderful, huge tits of hers. Unfortunately, due to the window level I can only see her from the waist up.

Only once have I seen her totally topless. She reached behind and unclipped her bra and I saw her boobs bounce as they were freed. She cupped each one in her hand and stroked it, then I saw her take a tin of something - talcum powder, I think - and pat it beneath her tits. Then she put her bra back on. Usually, she draws the curtains if she's going to do a complete strip, which is a real shame for me, but I suppose it means that she isn't an exhibitionist or anything. (Come off it - she must know that she's dis-

playing her tits for the whole neighbourhood to see!) If she was, I think it would put me off her. I want her to be normal and quite modest. (No chance, in my opinion.)

I'm now coming to the point of my problem. I am a Chinese student aged 24. How do I get to meet her, let alone get a chance to screw her? She wouldn't look at a guy my age. I don't even know how to begin a conversation with her.

If she is as normal as you hope she is, the last thing you must do is let her know you want to get straight into her knickers as it would frighten her off. Let her see you going in and out of your house. That will reassure her, as she'll know where you live. Then, when you see her, just smile and make a comment about the weather and go on your way. Do that a few times and a natural neighbourly friendship will start up. Then ask for her help in some way. Ask her where the local swimming pool or library is. That way you can have a longer talk. Then you can tell

her you've really enjoyed talking to her, that you're a hard-working, lonely student, and you'd love to have a coffee and a longer chat sometime. If she agrees, then over coffee, find out if she's married or got a boyfriend. If the coast is clear, you can ask her out to the movies or something...and then the next stop is bed! Sounds a bit slow, but slow and sure is often the best seduction technique. It might just be that she's randy and frustrated as hell, in which case she'll ask YOU out and rip YOUR knickers off! Why not try stripping off in front of your own window, the one that faces hers?

Chris O'Sullivan

I have this problem with condoms. Although I'm all for safe sex and although I always use a condom for shagging, the fucking things keep coming off. Just last Saturday I was in bed with a woman - an old girlfriend of mine who screws around abroad a lot. I put a condom on and when we had finished screwing, found it had come

right off. Luckily it was inside her and the end was hanging out, so I could easily pull it out of her. How can I stop condoms coming off? I don't want to wear two at once as I wouldn't feel a thing! It's not that I've only got a small prick: mine's seven inches and gets extremely hard. All the ladies love it.

I'm sure they do love it if it's as rock hard as you say. Mikel I have had the problem of coming to the end of a shagging session and finding that the condom's disappeared. I have particularly strong vaginal muscles which exert a strong pull and squeeze, enough to force a condom off a prick. Once, I had one so far up my fanny that I had to go to Casualty, where a doctor donned his rubber glove, plunged in up to his armpit and eventually found it lurking round some odd corner of my cunt. Congratulations on getting the safe sex message, Mike. Don't let this problem put you off. There are three things which





could help. The first is to avoid those brands of condom which are lubricated inside as well as outside as they are more slippery and can come off quite easily. The second is to reach down in mid screw from time to time to check if it's still on and, if it appears to be slipping up your prick, pull it back down. The third is to buy a whole heap of different types of condom and work your way through them with a partner whose state of health you can trust, until you find a type which doesn't slip. When you've found it, stick to it. Lay in a year's supply!

Real Polish

I have been shagging this girl of 19 - I'm 26. She's a smashing girl with a great body - flat, smooth stomach, lovely firm tits and a perfect arse. She's got a tight little cunt and comes very easily and often has multiple orgasms on the end of my prick. The thing is, I've now started fancying her mum, who's 39. She's not in as great shape as her daughter, as she's had four children, but there's something terribly earthy and sexy about her. She's got a real dirty laugh and much bigger tits than her daughter. Her body isn't so firm - I've seen her walking round in her underwear - but it's a tempting handful and,

well, I'm tempted! I find I'm making love to Adele, the daughter, and fantasising I'm screwing her mother, Christine. When I'm alone at home, I often have a wank thinking about Christine's body, in particular her succulent wet cunt. I can't help sensing that Christine's cunt is always wet and ready for a fuck. Do you think I'd stand a chance with her?

If she parades around in front of you in her underwear, then yes, definitely! It sounds like she's flaunting herself for your benefit, to get you interested. It also sounds as if Adele wouldn't mind too much as she doesn't appear to be stopping her mother teasing you. Maybe the two of them would be up for a bit of fun. There's only one way to find out and that's to get between the pair of them on the settee and start snogging and groping them, devoting equal attention to both, so that neither feels left out. Then, when you're all good and randy, you can suggest that you all go off to bed. Be sure to write and tell us what happens. Peter!

Real Polish

Everyone who writes to you seems to have a brilliant sex life. Well, mine's hopeless. Everytime I try to get off with a girl, I get the cold shoulder

treatment, and I've only twice managed to get a girl to take her knickers off for me. Then, when I tried to get my cock inside her, it was a miserable failure as the damn thing went soft. I'm 24, Delilah. When is my sex life going to start?

Take a long, hard (soft?) look at yourself, Mark. Are you attractive? Are you in good shape, with no great, flabby beergut? Is your hair fashionably cut? How's your breath?

Even if you look like Hugh Grant, no-one will let you near them if you've got dog's breath. And your clothes - are they from Armani or Oxfam. Once you've passed the attractiveness test, then consider your approach. Maybe you know, and she knows, that all you want is a fuck, but don't come straight out and say so. Mention movies and dinner and all that crap and let her feel she's being seduced in style.

Now for your todger. Does it work okay when you wank? If so, then it should work when you fuck. I think you're trying too hard and suffering from what the trick cyclists call 'performance anxiety'. Once you get a girl lying there naked with her legs apart, give yourself a quick wank to work yourself back up to maximum hardness, and then poke it in. Or, if it's really willing, tell her it's because she's so gorgeous she's making you nervous, and ask her to suck it. I can guarantee you'll have no problems after that, apart from a genuine risk of premature ejaculation.





Now granted, it looks pretty special, and Tina is one lady you wouldn't forget in a hurry. The real question, however, is would you want to put yourself through the obvious pain this must involve? There's no way, for example, that you'd find me getting my Johnson done. Tina thinks it's great, and in the end, that's all that matters. All that aside, she could probably claim in all honesty that she's seen more pricks than a pin cushion. Blurb writers excepted, of course.



Tina's Terrific Tattooed Tits & Twat



GIRL SETS
FOR SALE
see classified
section



Up The
Workers

Tina's Terrific Tattooed Tits & Twat



Tail Ends



Nicole

Photographed by Harry Beaver



Oh Nicole, you are a bit of a babe and no mistake. How do I love thee? Well, put it this way, my heart trembles when you are near me and my penis rolls out like a red carpet at a Royal premiere, slapping across the pavement until it lies, like a dog waiting for a bone(r) at the end of the pavement. Then I see you and it moves up in a rapid movement, as those frequently exercised penile muscles stretch and tense...the fluorescent glow of my spunk lighting up the night air...I ejaculate, and years of training come into play as I draw a heart on a nearby factory wall, with the words Garfield loves Nicole in letters 10 feet high emblazoned across it for the world to see. That is how I love thee, Nicole, you make me write in spunk. **(We'd like to apologise for Paul. He's a bit of a tosser sometimes. Hopefully the sight of Nicole stretching her buttocks open will make up for the shite blurb! - Ed)**



Tail Ends Nicole



Rave On!

DEAF DWIGS
HIDE'S FORTUNE TELLING
HAPPY LIPS
THE COCK PINK
TILLY
HETERO
I HAD TO BE THE FIRST
HAPPY LIPS, COCK PINK, TILLY
HETERO, HIDE'S FORTUNE TELLING
DEAF DWIGS, HIDE'S FORTUNE TELLING
HAPPY LIPS, COCK PINK, TILLY
HETERO, HIDE'S FORTUNE TELLING
DEAF DWIGS, HIDE'S FORTUNE TELLING
HAPPY LIPS, COCK PINK, TILLY
HETERO, HIDE'S FORTUNE TELLING



Roller up in my paper is a copy of Rave! I always let it fall onto the floor of the tart's lounge and without fail they always pick it up and are fascinated by it. It doesn't take long for 'em to get all eery feeling, then I suggest that they should do some modelling as they have got what it takes. They always ask me if I really think so.

and I tell 'em, "Of course I do, luv". That clinches it. Basically, their hubbies haven't given their bitch a compliment in the last 10 or 20 years, so they melt there and then and I take great pleasure in filling them with my 11 solid inches.

My cock curves beautifully to the left like a great German sausage. What a fucking badass pork-swordman I am! I've got my eye on the twin daughters of one of my clappers, I just have to wait until the little darlin's are 18, which is in a couple of weeks. Boy, are they gonna have some fun with my piece or wot! Their mum is just as excited as me

about it, it's a kind of political, sex-education type thing! It's gonna be my job to teach them everything I know. That'll take a while, I reckon about 1000 fucks apiece. It's a tough job, but somebody's got to do it!

Ta-ra for now, folks - I'll let you know how I got on with the twins, I may even send in some pictures.

see ya, email dickos,
Donkey Dick Jimmy.
Now Jimmy, we ain't sure if we believe you or not, but if you send us a few pictures of the twins together, then you might just be able to convince me - Ed Assistant!

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